

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sherriff	Wm. H. Chubb
Clerk	James W. Hartwick
Recorder	John H. Wood
Prosecutor	Wm. H. Wood
Judge of Probate	O. Palmer
Surveyor	Wm. H. Wood
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township	Thos. Wahlgren
South Branch	Hubbard Wood
Beaver Creek	Washington Wood
East Branch	Geo. W. Wood
Grayling	Geo. W. Wood
Frederick	J. J. Higgins
Ball	J. J. Higgins
Blaine	J. J. Higgins
Center Place	J. J. Higgins

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Drunk Brothers Fight in the Presence of Their Dying Mother—Iron Mountain Lumberman Murdered by Strangers.

A Pitiful Story.
Henry Morgan and his half-brother, Dennis Morgan, who live on a farm near Saginaw, with their aged mother, were arraigned in the police court. According to the testimony of a neighbor given in the court, both men became fighting drunk and engaged in a go-as-you-please scrap in the house. Their mother, who cannot live but a short time, managed to get up from her bed and made an effort to stop the fight. She was knocked down by the blows and lay helpless on the floor until the gentleman who related this pitiful story, stopped the fight and got the old lady back into bed. Morgan has served a year at Inola for drunkenness and both men were sentenced to jail for ten days.

Shot in Cold Blood.
Two men, strangers in the city, followed John Knutson, an Iron Mountain lumberman, from a Main street saloon the other night and shot him dead a few yards from the door. The assassins were evidently strangers to their victim, and made no attempt to rob the body after committing the crime. The motive will probably never be known, as the men immediately separated and disappeared. The chances are slim of their being captured, as the police have but a general description, and know not where to begin to unravel the mystery. That Knutson had no suspicion of the intentions of the men is proven by the fact that they had no conversation in the saloon and the further fact that the revolver was placed almost against his left temple before being fired. All the time on that side of the head had been staged off. A policeman and several other spectators were witnesses of the crime, and its boldness has startled the community.

Novel Drainage System.
A couple of Homer men have engaged in a novel enterprise. They take contraptions to drain small lakes in that vicinity, and their mode of operation proves quite successful. It is to drive a pipe three or four inches in diameter and several hundred feet long into the ground, and then, near the lake, leaving the top of the pipe below the level of the tract to be drained. The necessary excavation down to the top of the pipe is laid up with good masonry and a trench to the body of water. Then the water is allowed to run through the trench to the pipe, down which it slides into the interior of mother earth, and hundreds of acres are thus reclaimed.

Crazy Man with a Pitchfork.
Jabez Thurston, who appeared on the streets at Jackson with a pitchfork, threatening all whom he met, and is awaiting commitment to an insane asylum, has had a sad history. He was once the owner of a fine farm in Leoni, which he lost through financial misfortunes. He then removed to Jackson, but gradually drifted down until he was glad to accept employment as a farm hand at a livery stable. He separated from his family, and his many troubles finally drove him crazy.

Short State Items.
The Common Council of Ann Arbor has granted a franchise for street railways down State street to the depot.

The postoffice department allowed the postmaster at Manistee \$1,300 for clerk hire for the current fiscal year.

Apples are worth about 20 cents a bushel at West Lawrence, Van Buren County, and 10 cents at the evaporator.

Corn has been discovered at Omer, Arenac County, and promises to be of the best quality. The vein was struck at a depth of about eighty feet.

Albion business men have subscribed funds and purchased prizes for a series of bicycle races to be held at that place, the same to come off every Saturday afternoon.

A Kalkaska man has a sundowner stalk on which are 100 buds and blossoms, and wants somebody to show up with a larger number of the same flowers on a single stalk.

Justice Abbott, of Clarton, is a character in his way, and a man of considerable nerve. Several years ago when he was a constable, he had papers to serve on a man who fled into Hillsdale County. Abbott pursued, and overtaking the party, promptly knocked him down, dragged him back into Lenawee County, and proceeded in a business-like way to serve the papers.

Adelbert Tinker, of Hazelton, Shiawassee County, has the honor of being on the farm he rescued from the wilderness with his strong right arm and his sturdy ax. Of 160 acres of wild land, heavily timbered, all but forty acres are cleared and in excellent agricultural shape, and Mr. Tinker cut the first tree that was ever felled on the tract. The land was bought in 1862.

A ground transformation scene has been enacted in Northern Michigan during the past month by the abundant rains, and crops of all kinds are flourishing. Farmers who were then rushing off their surplus stock at whatever price they could get, are not so anxious to do so, for corn fodder will be abundant, fall pastures are luxuriant, and hay is coming down from its perch.

Lou Warren, employed at the Muskegon basket factory, finished up a week's spree by wading into the river. He was let alone for a time, under the impression that a little of the temperance element, even if externally applied, might do him good. But when he was seen floating face downward, the spectators thought it time to haul him out. He had an argument with the men who rescued him as to whether he was dead or not after he revived.

OUR CATTLE THE BEST

MARKET FOR UNITED STATES PRODUCTS IN ENGLAND.

Reviewed in Detail in Recent Reports—Imports of Apples from Europe Regulated by the Size of the Crop in This Country.

American Consular Reports.
The market for United States products in Great Britain are reviewed in detail in recent consular reports. Cattle from this country are reported from Liverpool as superior to the native cattle, the latter including many immature and young animals slaughtered for food and export.

A Jackson stationer and bookseller bids for the trade of the school children by giving a quantity of candy with each purchase of a book.

G. J. Crawford, of Flint, was quite seriously injured in a wreck at Chicago. His father was killed in a railroad wreck in Michigan.

A company has been organized at Marquette with a capital of \$50,000 to manufacture pressed brick from the clay lands on the shore of Keweenaw bay.

The son of J. F. Bradshaw, of Oregon Township, Lapeer County, has a fancy for breaking his arm. The other day he broke a fence and sustained a compound fracture of the left arm, the third time he has suffered similar disaster.

Pontiac ladies have been annoyed several times recently by a man who followed them whenever they happen to be on the streets after dark. One prominent lady was chased for some distance by the fellow, and finally had to take refuge in a stranger's house to escape him.

Arthur Baldwin, a young colored lad who graduated from the Adrian High School in 1894, was kicked on the head by a pet horse at South Bend, Ind., and so seriously injured that he died within twenty minutes. The boy prized the horse above all his other possessions.

At St. Joseph Mrs. M. Haney fell down the cellar stairs and severed an artery, which caused her death soon after. She was the mother of thirteen children and had forty-six grandchildren, seventy-four great-grandchildren and fourteen great-great-grandchildren. She was 81 years old.

Arthur W. Roth, a Detroit druggist, does not take kindly to the Salvation army. A squad of soldiers under Captain Murphy held a meeting in front of Roth's drugstore. The druggist became annoyed at the rattle of the brass drum and the squealing of the wheezy cornet, and turned the hose on the army, drenching it thoroughly. The army was routed, Captain Murphy had Roth arrested for assault and battery.

Lionel J. Jacobs, registering from Chicago, put up at the Stowell House, Jackson. He was not a native of his room. A policeman broke in the door and found Jacobs praying and rubbing his head. A letter on his person shows that he has stopped at the Hotel Somerset, Wabash avenue, Chicago. He was found to be insane and locked up. The Hotel Somerset has been telegraphed to Jacobs claims to be Rothschild.

Thieves made an unsuccessful attempt to blow up the American Express Company's safe at the Glasgow office. The agent found a pile of burglar's tools in the rear of the office and near the safe lay a brace and bit, which the culprit dropped when he was frightened away. A piece of checked cloth, torn from the thief as he escaped through the window, was a clue that succeeded in placing William Sanborn behind the bars for the job.

In the death of Mrs. O. H. McConnell at Grace Hospital, Detroit, Jackson loses one of its noblest women. She was one of the founders of the Charity Union, and at the time of her death was president of the Associated Charities. She was married to Mr. McConnell at Kalamazoo in 1898 and leaves two daughters and one son. She was a prominent member of the First Baptist Church and was well known for her philanthropic work and missionary zeal.

The recent session of the Legislature passed a law requiring persons who intended to hunt deer to take out a license, residents paying 50 cents and non-residents \$25, with a big penalty for neglect to comply with the law. The Secretary of State thought that \$5,000 would be a large sum, but at least 10,000 and Secretary Gardner estimates that there will be at least 15,000 deer-hunting licenses granted in Michigan this year. The State will get a big revenue.

The Methodist Church at Cadillac is out of debt and has \$700 in the treasury since Rev. Dr. Irons, of Aurora, preached the burden of the church. The next thing is a new parsonage.

Mrs. Ann Bush died at Novi, aged 112 years and 2 months. These figures are based upon authentic records in possession of the family. She was the oldest person in the village. Her husband was French-Canadian, and she was born at Montreal, June 23, 1783. After coming to the United States she married Francis Bush at Albany, N. Y., at the age of 18. Her late husband had become a Free Mason at New Amsterdam, N. Y., nearly a century ago and her burial was consequently be conducted by that organization. She was the oldest Mason's widow in the world.

The 3-year-old daughter of U. Z. Parmenter died Saturday at Bay City of malignant diphtheria and was buried Sunday, the father being the only person present aside from the undertaker and sexton. Monday morning the mother died of the same disease and was buried three hours later. No one, not even the husband, attended the burial. Mr. Parmenter was then too sick to move and his son, who recovered from a mild attack of the disease, is again sick and the worst is feared. The chances are that the entire family will be taken off with the disease. They are the only cases in the city.

James Devomer, a 9-year-old Grand Rapids boy, was drowned in the Grand River while bathing. The boy disobeyed his parents and went in with several other youngsters of his age, waded out too far and being unable to swim, was lost.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for September 16.
Golden Text—Who have fled for refuge to lay hold on the hope set before us.—Heb. 6: 18.

The Cities of Refuge is the subject this week of the lesson found in Joshua 20: 1-9. There is an opportunity in this lesson that ought to be apparent to all. It is, in effect, an old-time protest against lynching law. Just now when there is such out-lawry and at times cruelty in this regard, it is well to direct the public mind against the evil. The instant and summary administration of punishment, is always fraught with peril. It is hazardous for the administrator as well as for the culprit. Trial by jury has been such a city of refuge in later centuries. In family government also the policy of moderation and of stopping to think has made goodly cities of refuge in the domestic sphere.

HELPS THE SEABOARD.
Decision by the Supreme Court of Georgia Favors This Famous Line.

In the suit of the Seaboard Air Line against the Southern Railway and the Southern Railway and Steamship Association, a decision was handed down in the Supreme Court of Georgia at Atlanta which is decidedly in favor of the Seaboard Air Line, and gives this noted litigation a new turn. This litigation was caused by the boycott which the Southern Railway and Steamship Association declared against the Seaboard Air Line, causing all the associated roads to refuse to allow the Seaboard prating privileges on through shipments. There had been a contract made between the Seaboard and the Western and Atlantic for the transportation of goods and passengers, and the Southern Railway and Steamship Association declared against the Seaboard Air Line, causing all the associated roads to refuse to allow the Seaboard prating privileges on through shipments. There had been a contract made between the Seaboard and the Western and Atlantic for the transportation of goods and passengers, and the Southern Railway and Steamship Association declared against the Seaboard Air Line, causing all the associated roads to refuse to allow the Seaboard prating privileges on through shipments.

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Plate from the Battle Ship Iowa Subjected to a Test.
The new battle ship Iowa will withstand the projectiles of the best 12-inch gun afloat. That was the conclusion drawn from one of the most important tests ever made. It is government proving ground at Indian Head, since the equipment of modern battle ships with heavy armor there has been in naval quarters a question as to whether the framework of ships so armored could resist the crushing force of a blow from one of the big guns, even though the armor itself was capable of keeping the projectiles out. Heretofore all tests of armor have been made against an unyielding wooden butt. Wednesday the United States, for the first time since the use of modern guns and modern armor, began experiments to determine the actual strain and injury to which the battle ship would be subjected if struck by a projectile. For that purpose a side armor plate of the battle ship Iowa, now being built at the Cramps' yards in Philadelphia, was fitted up on an actual reproduction of a section of the ship. The plate itself was 10 feet by 7 1/2 inches thick at the top and sloping toward the bottom to a thickness of seven inches. The shots were fired at 250 yards at the plate from the plate to secure the normal impact. The first was a 500-pound Carpenter projectile from a ten-inch gun driven by 140 pounds of Dupont's brown prismatic powder. The projectile was driven into the plate about six inches, and not a hair of the armor was penetrated. The second shot was also from a ten-inch gun, but the charge was increased 120 pounds. This shot also spent itself on the plate without creating a sign of a crack or injury, or straining the framework. Finally an 850-pound Wheeler Sterling shell, driven by 400 pounds of powder, was fired at the plate from a twelve-inch gun. The projectile struck with a velocity of 1,800, or an energy of 1,830,000 pounds. This shot, according to most estimates, have penetrated a sixteen-inch Harvey plate. Although it cracked the plate, which was already weakened by the two previous shots, and penetrated to the back, it did not get through the backing. On the whole, the result of the test with the plate and framework was considered remarkable. Secretary Herbert greatly rejoiced at the result.

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EXCELLENT WEEK FOR CROPS.

Conditions All Favorable for Their Securing, Maturing, and Starting.

Reports on the condition of the crops through the United States for the week show that it has been generally favorable for securing and maturing crops, and for playing and seeding. Late corn, has experienced a general improvement in the principal crop States and is maturing rapidly. In portions of South Dakota and Wisconsin, however, the frost Saturday caused some injury. In Minnesota the crop is reported to have escaped injury from frost. In Iowa the greater part of the crop is ready for cutting. Cotton picking is now quite general over the southern portion of the cotton region and will commence in the northern portion next week. Frosts were general Saturday and Sunday from Montana eastward to Michigan. The report for individual States is as follows:

Illinois—The last week has been a favorable one for crops; plenty of warmth followed by a short period of cool weather and frequent showers have caused vegetation to advance rapidly. The rainfall average for the State has been somewhat above the normal, also the average temperature for the week. Late corn is filling and maturing rapidly, and with three weeks immunity from frost all will be ready to cut. Early corn is being cut quite generally. Wheat land is generally prepared and sowing will soon begin.

Wisconsin—Fine weather for maturing corn, potatoes, buckwheat, tobacco, millet, and cranberries. Early corn being cut, potatoes and buckwheat nearly matured.

Minnesota—Frost injured garden truck considerably, but corn and potatoes generally escaped unharmed. Small grain except flax all cut, and stacking and thrashing well advanced.

South Dakota—Frost Saturday morning injured vines and late corn in northeastern localities. Much early corn matured, some harvested. Potatoes maturing rapidly.

Kansas—Very warm, with light showers in the west and abundant rains over the rest of the State. Much hay spoiled in central and eastern counties. A large portion of the crop is ready to cut. Ohio—Drought effectively broken and all vegetation shows improvement.

Indiana—Corn still promises a large yield, much tobacco housed, and that in the field in good condition.

Michigan—Weather has been favorable to all growing crops. Corn and potatoes have made progress. Pastures are greatly improved.

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SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock. All cordially invited to attend.

FREEMASONRY CHURCH—Rev. W. E. McLeod, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. and 7:45 p.m. every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hentrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 354, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MAVIN POST, No. 340, G. A. R. Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. C. WILCOX, Post Com.

H. TRUMER, Adjutant.
WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162 Meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. MRS. M. E. HANSON, President.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1895.

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POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Federalists G. A. R. have once more captured the city of Louisville.

Bay county has about 60 miles of stone road, on which \$530,000 has been expended.

About the only things which have increased under the present Administration are the treasury deficit and the corn crop, and the country knows which to hold the Democratic party responsible for.

One of the most vigorous acts of the present Administration was the recent bouncing of a Western postmaster who published in his paper several criticisms of President Cleveland.

If Cleveland should say that he does not want a third term, there would still be room for doubt about it as he once committed himself against a second term in the most positive and many-syllabled words.

If Mr. Cleveland runs the country into debt to the extent of over \$300,000,000 during his second term, how much money will it cost to gratify his desire for a third?—N. Y. Press.

Mr. Whitney's remark that President Cleveland is the most popular man in his party would seem to indicate that the President had formed a party consisting of himself and Secretary Thurber.—N. Y. Press.

The "spotting" of letter carriers is an insult to a particularly faithful and worthy class of public officials; but it is entirely consistent with the policy of an Administration that has taken delight in stigmatizing Union soldiers as perjurers and swindlers.

During twenty-four years of Republican ascendancy the average reduction of the public debt was \$79,000,000 a year. The deficit under the present Administration has been \$57,000,000 a year. The change in the wrong direction is \$136,000,000 a year. A fourth nomination for Grover is possible, but a third term is not.

The Chicago Times-Herald finds that a majority of the members of both the Democratic and Republican national committees favor a short presidential campaign next year. So do the people, for a presidential campaign always injures business, and there is neither sense nor reason in depressing it more than is necessary now that a revival is beginning.

Three or four days hence the greater part of the corn crop throughout the States in the latitude of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas will probably be beyond the reach of harm by frost, and ten or twelve days later it will be out of danger from this source in Iowa and Nebraska. That expected 2,400,000,000 or 2,500,000,000 bushel yield now appears to be certain. Globe Dem.

While the administration fishes and junks in government steamers and lolls on beds of ease dispatches from France say "ex-consul Waller is in solitary confinement and is not provided even with a chair or table in his cell." We are told that our government is using "diplomacy" in the matter. They would do better to use some plain American talk. Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Detroit Journal last Saturday celebrated its thirteenth anniversary by issuing a splendid illustrated edition of 24 pages. The Journal is the leading Republican paper in the State, is Republican because its managers believe in the principles of that party, and is not owned and controlled by a free trade clique. We congratulate the Journal on its success.

According to the elaborate report just issued by the Labor Department of the English Government there has been a notable rise in the rate of wages during the past year, the average increase for the entire laboring population being a little over a dollar a head per annum. This increase is all the more remarkable from the fact that the returns in question show an equally notable decline in the number of hours of labor. Perhaps the explanation for this manifestation of growth in prosperity on the part of the industrial world of Great Britain may be found in the corresponding diminution of wages and industrial decline in the United States since the accession to power of the present Democratic Administration. New York Tribune.

Farmer's Picnic.

About two hundred people attended the Farmers Picnic at Thursday, on the grounds near the Odell school house, and a more enjoyable time would be hard to imagine. The day was all that could be desired, except the dust in the roads. The tables were loaded as they always are when managed by the ladies of Crawford county, and after a general visit until noon ample justice was done to the viands. At 2 o'clock the tables were cleared and speech making was the order of the day. President Johnson called the assembly to order, and introduced Mr. Joseph Patterson, who gave an entertaining address, as did also Perry Ostrander ex-president of the association. O. Palmer made a few remarks concerning several new grasses and clovers which he thought gave great promise on the plain lands of this section and President Johnson closed with the annual address. Refreshment booths were plenty and fun was everywhere. The young people stayed for a dance in the evening which was continued till the moon went down. All voted the affair a complete success.

The Century for September will contain three complete sketches of fiction by popular American writers, representing three different sections of the country. Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote will contribute a powerful story of mining life in the far West, entitled "The Cup of Trembling." Miss Sarah Orne Jewett will contribute a humorous story of the New England coast, entitled "All My Sad Captains," and illustrated by Pope. The third is a roaring sketch, by Harry Stillwell Edwards, of negro life in the South. It is entitled "The Gum Swamp Debate," and is full of humor, and is a faithful reflection of the characteristics of the negro race. In addition to these stories this number contains the last installment but one of Mr. Marion Crawford's powerful and tragic novel of Italy, "Casa Braccio," which is spoken of as his most dramatic, if not his best piece of writing. There is also the conclusion of "The Princess Sonia," the novelette of American life in Paris, by Miss Julia Magruder, with pictures by Gibson.

The new compulsory school law provides that before the 10th of this month the school board shall appoint a trustee officer whose duty it shall be to investigate all cases of truancy or non-attendance at school and render all service in his power to compel children to attend school and when informed by any teacher or resident of the district of the non-attendance, he shall immediately notify the persons having control of such children that, on the following Monday, such children shall present themselves with the necessary text books for instruction in the proper school of the district. The attendance must be consecutive at least eight half days of each week until the end of that term. In cases of refusal of the parent or guardian, he is liable to a fine of from five to fifty dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail not less than two nor more than ninety days or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court. This applies to all children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, and it is the duty of the trustee officer to make complaint in case of violation of the law. Continued truancy makes the child liable to be sent to the industrial school at Lansing or Adrian.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

The free silver wing of the Democratic party in Ohio, prior to the meeting of the state convention last week, were loud in proclaiming that they would control the convention. It was only a case of counting chickens before they were hatched. When the convention assembled they were not in it. The goldites outvoted them nearly two to one. Boss Brice was there and held the reins and the delegates did as he bid. James E. Campbell, ex-governor positively declined being a candidate, but even he succumbed to Brice, under the promise that Brice would furnish the "sinews of war" and in case Campbell beat Bushnell, of which there is but little probability, Brice would see that he, Campbell, should have the support of the Ohio delegates to the national convention as the candidate for president. Cheboygan Tribune.

The Democrats are accusing the Republican papers of ignoring the improvement in business. They are off their base. We have failed to notice any Republican paper that has failed to give the news, and, of course, any improvement in business is a matter of news. The only difference between the Democrat and Republican papers, is the difference as to the cause that produces the effect. The Democrats claim it is all owing to the Democratic policy, while the Republicans claim it was not until the people repudiated the Democrats that times began to improve. The Republicans have the facts in their favor. Cheboygan Tribune.

Home Correspondence.

EDITOR AVANTGARDE.

Center Plains people are up and stirring yet. Some are hustling around putting in wheat and rye. It looks as though the acreage would be the largest ever seen in this township. There are some people who have heretofore said that rye is the last crop they would put on their land that have since changed their minds, for they are trying to get seed rye to sow. Well, rye straw takes well this fall for winter feed. It is far better than to pay \$20. per ton for hay and as for the rye, get it ground, then cut your straw and put your rye meal on it. It is better by far than the stuff you buy that dealers call ground feed which is most of it nothing but screenings that feed mills buy from the elevators for different kinds of grain. Its not fit to feed a horse with.

The pioneer picnic last Thursday drew quite a crowd. It was a nice day and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Rufus W. Wilcox and family have gone to better pastures, or thinks so. They have gone to live with his mother in Muskegon county this winter. This is the third time they have left old Crawford County. They will be back again and glad to. H. T. Shafer has sown seven acres of wheat and it looks good.

W. R. Love is away from home looking for work for the winter.

James Burton had a nice peace of rye sown just before the rain and it is blossoming.

Frank Love has five acres of fall wheat that is hard to beat for this time of the year. It nearly covers the ground now. Wm. Valad is breaking up a new piece of ground for rye on his homestead. William is a worker.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf has bought out R. W. Wilcox and now runs her own farm again.

John A. Breakey is at the Muskegon river baling hay. He took Steve along for company for it is a lonely place.

H. N. Eggleston has been cutting marsh hay at the head of Higgins lake.

A. J. Stilwell has made marsh hay in three towns this year, and has quite a lot of it.

There has been quite a lot of threshing machines around this fall. There were three of them on the west side of the town and but ten jobs were to be had. The Love Bros. got eight jobs while Archy Howes, and the Funck boys received one apiece.

C. A. Vincent says our machine thrashed eight jobs in two and a half days, and it took one machine eight days to complete one job. He thinks that machine came out ahead of board counts. HAWKEYE.

If there be any evidence in justification of the arrest and imprisonment of John L. Waller, formerly United States Consul in Madagascar, it is time it were presented.

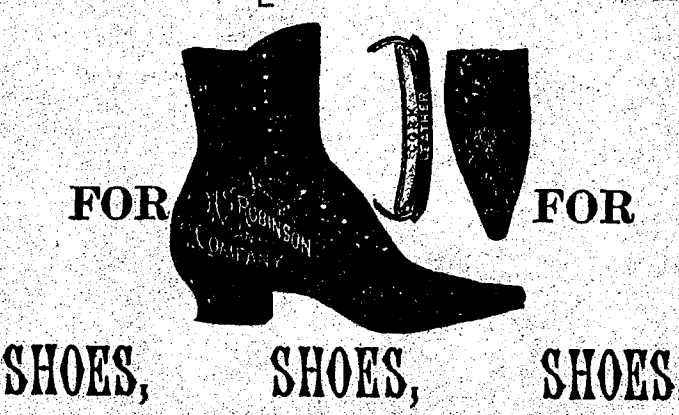
A newspaper of Democratic faith lately said that Waller was subject to French law while resident in French territory, and that he had violated such law, and therefore was justly imprisoned. This is begging the question. Waller was a resident in Madagascar prior to the French invasion of the island; his allegiance prior to the invasion was to the law of the native, or Hova government. After the invasion his allegiance was to the law of the defacto government. Now there is no evidence of a French defacto government. There is at most, a French military occupation. But, waving this point, it is not proven that Waller violated any item of the French code; indeed, his violation of it is denied specifically. The French authorities refuse the United States Ambassador's request for inspection of the record of the proceedings attendant upon his arrest and imprisonment. The refusal cannot be held as proof in presumption of the validity of Waller's denial of any violation of French law.

But whether we are drifting when the United States sits silent and inactive while one of her citizens, and he a man who has held Consular office, is arrested and imprisoned without aid of counsel for his defence, and without permission to the Ambassador of his Nation to inspect the charges preferred against him?

If a United States citizen were seized and held by the Government of the Republic of Hawaii, and if in answer to a request of the United States Minister at Honolulu the Hawaiian authorities should say, "Your countryman is arrested for breach of our law. It is none of your business as to what law. You have no right to enquire as to whether the manner of his arrest was legal, or the nature of the proceedings against him regular. We have arrested him and we propose to hold him," what would happen? Mr. Cleveland, very properly, would demand satisfaction. But when this is done by the strong Republic of France the President of the United States sits silent and afraid. Chicago Inter Ocean.



HEADQUARTERS



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S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The Seals Are Gone.

The State Department at Washington has been informed by our consul at Victoria, British Columbia, that the Canadian sealing vessels for that port have returned empty-handed from Bering Sea. They found practically no seals. The animals have been exterminated (as was the buffalo) by the unrestrained killing. This result was long ago predicted in these columns, in support of our contention that the most stringent protection to seal life was needed to prevent its entire destruction in Alaskan waters. This lamentable outcome is the logical consequence of the work of the tribunal of arbitration in Paris in 1893. Its decision prohibited pelagic sealing by American citizens or British subjects within a zone of 60 miles of the Pribilof Islands; beyond this zone, and in any part of the Pacific Ocean or Bering Sea, north of thirty-fifth parallel, and east of Russian waters boundaries, American citizens and British subjects were not to be permitted to kill or take seals in the month of May, June and July of every year.

This decision did not prevent the poachers from setting out in vessel under the flags of any power other than the United States or Great Britain and destroying seals. Thus the decision practically left the matter as it had been before the arbiters met. The seals were not protected in the breeding season.—Blade.

The pressure of the American newspapers, without distinction of party, for more decisive action in the Waller case is having its effect. The Administration has been stirred up to give sharper instructions to Ambassador Eastle, Mr. Eastle has adopted a more decided tone with the French Government and the French Government begin to see that "delays are dangerous." The demand for access to Mr. Waller in his prison, that his own version of the affair may be obtained, has at last been acceded to and representatives of the United States Government have gone to the prison. Promises have also been made that the record of the court martial, which appears to have been conveniently lost in the shuffle somewhere between Tamatave and Paris, will be open to the inspection of the American Ambassador in a few days at furthest.

When Mr. Waller's own story is in the hands of our Government there will be better grounds for judging the merits of the case. If there is not a flat contradiction to the evidence already in, the course of the American Ambassador will be plain. He will demand the immediate release of Waller, an indemnity for the unjustifiable treatment to which he has been subjected and a restoration of his property rights. There should be no such procrastination as that of Spain in settling the Mora case tolerated in this instance.—Ez.

The attempt of the administration to make a record for economy by repudiating appropriations will not prove successful, but will only serve to emphasize the fact that a Democratic Congress voted away more money than Democratic rule has put into the Treasury.

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MOONSHINE STEELS.

HOW THEY ARE RAIDED BY REVENUE OFFICERS.

Whisky Quietly Made Within Thirty Feet of the Traveled Public Highway—Mr. Hall Found Preaching Didn't Pay, So He Took to the Jug.

Drove Him Out by Strategy. When a "moonshine" raid is made there are always two departments of the government represented—the internal revenue and the department of justice. The revenue officers locate the illicit distilleries and destroy them.



IN THE SHINER COUNTRY.

while the department of justice is represented by the United States deputy marshal and occasionally a United States commissioner. The latter corresponds with the office of magistrates in the State and accompanies the raid for the purpose of issuing warrants when an arrest is to be made; the deputy marshal's office corresponds with that of the sheriff, and his duty is to make the arrest.

A raid was being made by a large party of revenue officers and deputy marshals in the Pea Ridge country, on the Tennessee and Kentucky line. We



A MISSISSIPPI COFFEE POT STILL. The boiler in which the mash is stewed. The pipe and funnel passing through the water cylinder. Water is introduced at B and drawn off at F. The steam condenses and escapes as whisky at H. J is the cover which swings open.

came into a neighborhood where there were three houses, about one-half mile apart, and forming almost a triangle. The marshals had capsaes for the three men who occupied them. I belonged to the revenue department, and had no authority to arrest. There was but one officer present who had the capsaes, but upon an occasion of this kind men do not stand much on the strict letter of the law. Our force was divided into three parties, and each one repaired to a house for the purpose of making an arrest. It fell to my party's lot to arrest Bob Shaw, who was charged with being an accessory before the fact to the killing of a revenue officer, had been arrested, indicted and had given bond for his appearance and forfeited it. Now Bob was a character in that section of the country. He weighed about 200 pounds, was a perfect specimen of physical manhood, and had the reputation of being recklessly brave and scrupulously honorable. He lived in the center of the enemy's country, and in order to make an arrest it was necessary to have a good force. Just before court a raid was organized and all the capsaes were placed in the hands of a marshal, who accompanied the party, the revenue department assisting the judiciary and vice versa.

Apprehended the dangerous character of my man our party carefully surrounded the house, a story-and-a-half log affair, with a log kitchen at one angle and a rough porch in front of the door of the dwelling extending around in front of the kitchen door. There was but one window below and two small windows above in the dwelling. Between the eaves and the walls of the house was an open space all around of about four inches. A person up stairs could pass around the wall and eaves any object with a gun or pistol for a distance of ten or twenty feet from the house. Beyond that distance one could not be seen except from the two end windows.

It was known all over the country that we were somewhere on the Ridge and everybody was on the lookout for us. As luck would have it, Mr. Spurrier charged one of the other houses with his squad of men before I could get my crowd in position, but was discovered in time for the moonshiner to run out of the house. He was fired upon by three or four of Spurrier's men, but got away. This directed the attention of the man that I was going to surround, and I was able to place my men in a safe position before they were discovered. As I walked to the front gate apparently unarmed, Shaw's wife, a beautiful little woman, with a baby in her arms and a little girl by her side, came out of the building. She went to the kitchen door and fastened it just as I stepped up on the porch. I asked her if her husband was in. She said come in to see. "For God's sake do not attempt to go into that house," I asked her to go in herself and tell her husband to come out. She said she could not do it, neither was it necessary, for he intended to die before he would be taken, and I noticed the tears running down her cheeks. Thereupon she left with the children.

I could see a man's hand and the barrel of a pistol on the top sill, but I was so close to the house that I could not see the man. I went in and stood with my back to the door, and shot with any degree of accuracy I could command. I intended to take him, and that he would do well to come down and surrender and not force us to resort to desperate means. He told me that he did not intend to surrender, and that if I forced the door and entered the house he would kill me. He said that he had been forced to kill one revenue officer, and had had a difficulty with two or three others, and didn't want any more trouble on his hands. I told him that I had the house surrounded and that the firing of one shot by him would be the signal of his death. He replied that he

believe that Hall was a moonshiner for he was a plausible sort of a fellow and had put up a good story. I knew that he would not be hard to locate, so I got a man who was familiar with the ground to do some detective work for me. This man went out into the country and in the course of a short time wormed himself into the confidence of the moonshiner.

"Hall had a house on the side of a mountain, alongside the road, and entertained neighbors somewhat in the manner of an innkeeper. My man went to Hall's place and bought whisky, and drank and played cards until 4 o'clock in the morning. After he had gone to bed he got up and prowled around and after a long search found where the still was hidden. He even went so far as to take a diagram of the place. He came into town, where I was waiting for him, and gave me the intelligence that I wanted.

"I got the posse together and set out at once, arriving at the spot in the early morning. My information was so positive that I crested Hall at once. As we entered the house, he edged around behind his wife, who grabbed her husband's pistol from his pocket and faced us. I saw that I had a determined woman to deal with, and knew I would have to treat her like I would a man.

"Put that pistol down," I commanded. "I won't do it," she said, looking at me in a dogged fashion.

"She stood her ground for a full minute, but saw that we could not be trifled with, and did not dare raise the gun.

"Put that pistol down," I again ordered. "Put it on the table!"

"She laid the weapon down, but stood close to it.

"Now go over to the other side of the room," I ordered. She moved away slowly, and one of my men grabbed the revolver. Then I breathed easier, for while I was fully determined not to be bluffed by a woman, there is small satisfaction in fighting one, and there is no knowing what one will do once she is roused to desperation.

"I searched the house, but could not locate anything suspicious, and went over to the smokehouse. Mrs. Hall headed me off, and said that I should not go in there.

"If you don't open that door I will beat it in with an ax," I said. When she saw that I was determined she got the key and unlocked the door. The place was filled with boxes and barrels, and nothing was in sight that would indicate a distillery. We moved the boxes about, and presently found a trap door in the floor, but so small that I could not get through. So I sent one of my men, who was a thin fellow, down.

"In a few minutes he called up that there was nothing that he could find.

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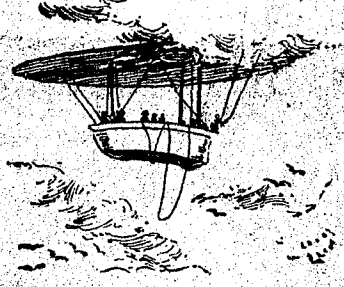
"In a few minutes he called up that there was nothing that he could find.

CABALLERO'S AIR-SHIP.

Description of the Newest Device for Navigating the Upper Air.

The invention shown in the accompanying illustration is described in the Scientific American as follows:

Among the many efforts constantly being made to construct a vessel which will be able to travel and carry passengers through the air, those which depend largely upon the use of the aeroplane for their support in motion, and for making use of the air currents to the best advantage, seem to have of late attracted the most attention. An air vessel of this class is shown in the accompanying illustration, and forms



NEW AIR-SHIP.

the subject of a patent recently issued to Estanislao Caballero de los Olivos, New York city.

In a suitable light, but strongly made, basket or car is carried the best obtainable type of engine for operating a forward movement in the direction of shafts journaled in a light framework, to which is pivoted an elongated ring surrounding the screws. To the latter ring is pivoted, in a manner to form a universal joint, an aeroplane, which may be inclined in any direction relative to the sustaining screws, and held adjusted in the position desired, by means of ropes or equivalent means, the aeroplane having a central opening of sufficient size to allow it to be so inclined without impinging upon the framework or the screws.

The ascent and descent of the vessel are designed to be controlled by the operation of the screws, and when the aeroplane is set at an inclination to the plane of the screws, the reaction of the air striking the inclined surface causes a forward movement in the direction of the highest point of the aeroplane. If the vessel is ascending, and in the opposite direction, the direction being changed or reversed without altering the speed of the engine or the position of the screws.

AN OLD WOMAN'S EGGS.

Problem that is Racking the Brains of the Sceptic Philadelphia.

Some as yet unidentified Philadelphia came momentarily out of his accustomed state of peaceful trance a few days ago and proceeded to utilize the half hour or so that elapsed before he went to sleep again by evolving the following highly characteristic problem: "An old woman who was selling eggs, when asked how many she had in her basket, replied that if she took them out by twos, threes, fours, fives or sixes in each case there would be left one odd egg in each basket, but if she removed them by sevens there would be none remaining. How many eggs did the old woman have?" Since then Philadelphia has been stirred as never before in its history. All the local papers accepted the problem as one well calculated to test the mathematical knowledge of their readers—in which supposition they seem to have made no mistake—and have been devoting much space to it ever since. Curiously enough, no resident of the "City of Brotherly Love" noticed that the "sum" as stated is insoluble. After fumbling about in the wilderness of figures for a while, the brighter-minded customers of Mr. Wanamaker and a few of his cash girls hit upon 301 as the right answer. The accuracy of this was at once admitted by all the papers and peace again brooded on the Schuylkill.

A troublesome fellow who vehemently declared that 2,401 is the correct number was sternly silenced by the information that no basket could hold 2,401 eggs, and no old woman could carry them. A New York schoolboy to whom this enigma was submitted looked it over for a moment, and then asked, "Why didn't they say, 'A woman had some eggs, how many did she have?'" An amateur mathematician treated the matter more gravely. "Put in exact terms," he said, "the problem is to find a common multiple of 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, which, increased by 1, is divisible by 7. There is not enough paper in the world to hold all the correct answers to that question. Therefore, strictly speaking, there is no answer. Any multiple of 80, the least common multiple of 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, which, by the addition of 1, becomes a multiple of 7, fulfills the conditions. For instance, 60, multiplied by 5, 12, 15, 16 and 24, gives 300, 420, 720, 1,020, 1,440 and 1,560, and 1 added to any of these makes a number that will do. There are innumerable millions more of them." Evidently Philadelphia must try again if she wants to enter the first class in arithmetic.—New York Times.

THE AMMONIA GUN.

A Little Weapon for Protection Against Curs.

Every bicyclist in the land will rise up and call the inventor of the ammonia gun for dogs blessed. How the gun is operated is shown by the accompanying cut. Nothing is more annoying to the rider than to have a mongrel dog barking at his heels and scurrying across his pathway in such close proximity to the front wheel as to be

Iron in Milk.

Cow's milk is almost at the bottom of the list of the food substances that contain iron. As it is so important to infant life, Professor Bunge has been led to experiment on animals to see in what proportion iron is present in the system at different ages. He finds that the younger animals contain much more iron than adults. In a guinea pig or rabbit one hour old, for instance, there is more than four times as much iron as in the same animals 2½ months old. He infers from this that a long-continued exclusive milk diet is not good for babies, but should be supplemented by wheat preparations.

Aluminum.

Aluminum is now used instead of steel for the nails and heel plates of German soldiers' boots. The results expected are quicker and better marching, with less fatigue to the men.

Blobs—I'm going down to Atlantic tomorrow. I'll look up your sister. Slobbs—Yes, do. She's having such a dull time; she wrote me she would be glad to see anybody.—Philadelphia Record.

The mother of the modern girl says her daughter is like a piece of cheap calico. She won't wash.

How much easier it is to tell others how they ought to walk than it is to step right ourselves.

Warfare has its romance; even the din of battle has a sort of an engagement ring.

It makes no difference what a man's first impulse is in an argument with a woman, his last is to run.

Magistrate—Now tell me why you stole that watch? Prisoner—Oh, just to while away the time.—Philadelphia Record.

Adolphus—Why, Ethel, are you looking at me so intently? Ethel (dreamily)—I was gazing at vacancy, Dolly.—Boston Transcript.

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Old Girl—You say that you would hustle after a man? New Girl—Yes, certainly. "Why do such an unseemly thing?" "To reduce my weight."—Adams Freeman.

"I am very sorry, Karl, you didn't admire my new frock. Everybody says it's charming." "Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments; I pay your bills."—Lustige Blaetter.

"Nature," said Uncle Eben, "don't nebbber bestow all her gifts on one fudville. De lightning' bug ain't got no stinger, an' de skeeter ain't got no lamp."—Washington Star.

"Green tea or black tea, Miss?" inquired the shopman in a sort of meddlesome manner. "I don't think it matters," said the girl; "salads is color blind."—Fort Worth Gazette.

Blobs—Your ocean voyage seems to have improved you. You look stouter. Slobbs—I lost five pounds, just the same. Blobs—Seasick? Slobbs—No; poker.—Philadelphia Record.

Bingo—I want to change the combination of that house safe of mine. Safe Man—What's the matter? Servants found out the old number? Bingo—No. My wife has.—Brooklyn Life.

"When I first took hold of this place," said the new proprietor of the grocery store on the corner, "it was doing absolutely nothing, and now the business has doubled."—Chicago Tribune.

Incredulous Friend—You'll never accomplish anything by trying to reach the pole." Arctic Explorer—Just wait till you see me coming down the homestretch.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"It was by belin' too tender-hearted that I got here," explained the gentleman behind the bars. "Stid of takin' all the feller had I left him enough to hire a lawyer and a jury on."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Blazer—Out in the country where you live, don't you find it aggravating having to hurry to catch trains? Mazner—Oh, no! It's hurrying to miss them that we find aggravating.—Roxbury Gazette.

Tramp (Interviewing Herr Butherz at the front door)—Excuse me—yesterday you gave me the hat and the light top coat I am now wearing; couldn't you let me have a walking stick to match?—Fredericblat.

"Do you think," said Chappie, "that a gentleman ought to speak to his barber when he meets him on the street?" "Certainly," said Briggs. "It is about the only chance he has to get a word in."—Indianapolis Journal.

Cumso—George Washington is responsible for the damage to the wheat crop. Cawker—I thought it was the Hessian fly which was doing the damage. Cumso—It is, but Washington made the Hessian fly.—Judge.

"Have your baggage checked?" said the man with a handful of brass disks. "It's all the same to you," replied Familman, "I'd prefer to have you put a check on the man who handles the baggage."—Boston Transcript.

"You are working too hard," said a policeman to a man who was drilling a hole in a safe at 2 o'clock in the morning. "What's that?" asked the burglar, in a disconcerted tone. "I say you need arrest."—Boston Globe.

"How did you feel on your fiftieth birthday?" asked one of Boston's bachelors of another who is beginning to grow old. "Never happier or friskier in my life," said he, "but I had a bad headache next morning."—Boston Herald.

Miss De Fashion—Mother, what shall we send to Miss De Style for her wedding present? Mrs. De Fashion—Will the list be published in the paper? "No; she says that's vulgar." "Send her a plated saltspoon."—New York Weekly.

"Our side is going to spring some unlooked-for disclosures on you," said a lawyer to one of the opposing attorneys. "We've been expecting some unlooked-for disclosures," was the reply, "so you'll not take us unawares."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Jeremiah," said Mr. Jingle's wife, as that gentleman came home somewhat late, you don't write me touching apostrophes as you used to do." "No," replied Mr. Jingle, "and you didn't use to talk question marks and exclamation points as you do now."—Washington Star.

Both in Luck.

When Gen. Lafayette was on his last visit to this country, two young men were introduced. He said to one: "Are you married?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Happy man!" remarked the General. He then put the same question to the other, who replied: "I am a bachelor."

"Lucky dog!" remarked the General. There have been countless successful matches invented yet for setting type or setting hens.

"BLUE JEANS."

The Political Career of James D. Williams, Late Governor of Indiana.

THE little south of Monroe City, Ind., in Walnut Grove Cemetery, sleeps all that is mortal of "Blue Jeans" Williams, a man who rose from poverty and obscurity to the Governor's chair of the great State of Indiana. He was known as the farmer Governor of Indiana, and defeated Benjamin Harrison for the Governorship of the State in 1876.

"Blue Jeans" Williams, as he was called by everybody, was pre-eminently a self-made man, being trained in the severe school of Western pioneer life. He belonged to a class of men who are rapidly passing away from our midst. The hardy conditions in which they are born and reared can never be reproduced.

James D. Williams was a Buckeye, being born in Pickaway County, Ohio, Jan. 20, 1808. His parents were poor, and hence his educational advantages were somewhat meager. Outside education he had obtained outside the schoolroom. He was reared in the stern school of adversity. In after life the career of Governor Williams, was distinctly marked by the virtues which grew out of the surroundings of his early life.

At the age of 10 years the future Congressman and Governor moved to Knox County, this State, with his father's family. He resided here until his death. He grew to man's estate upon his father's farm, and bore his full share of the toils incident to the farming life of that period. When a young man Governor Williams showed those sterling qualities that marked his whole life. He was honest, industrious and upright.

In the midst of his early labors he soon began to take an active interest in politics, and at 30 was elected to be justice of the Peace. His neighbors always held him in high regard, and he was looked upon as the leader of his party in his locality. He resigned as justice of the Peace to take his seat in the lower house of the Indiana Legislature in 1843. From that time he was almost continually in office. He did not make a brilliant record as a legislator, yet he had the respect of his colleagues and approval of his constituents.

He served his county in the Legislature, either as Representative or Senator, until 1874. In 1874 the Democrats of the Second Indiana Congressional District sent him to Congress, and he served one term. We now come to the climax of Governor Williams' life—his elevation to the Governorship of Indiana over Ben. Harrison, afterwards a President of the United States. Beyond all question the State campaign in Indiana in 1876 was the most exciting in all her history. It resembled on a smaller scale the great national campaign of 1840, when William Henry Harrison defeated Martin Van Buren for the Presidency.

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SHERIFF WILKINS FREED.

Years of Slavery and How He Escaped—Health Is Improving—Had Gained Fifteen Pounds in Weight—Talks About His Deliverer Daily.

Urbana, Ohio, Sept. 9, 1895.—(Special.)—This town is in quite a state of excitement since the facts about the improved physical condition of many of our leading citizens, became known. Anderson & Cramer, the big wholesale and retail druggists, were called on and frankly admitted that they were the first to start the good work, as Mr. Anderson termed it. "Yes, we introduced No-To-Bac into this town about three years ago. The demand at the start was very light, the folks had no faith in it, but we said to a few people, and to our great astonishment every one reported a cure. Since that time we have sold hundreds of boxes, and every one under a guarantee to cure or refund the money, and strange as it may seem, we have never had a call to refund money. This is indeed a great record of merit, and it is because of this merit that the big sale has resulted. As every cure brings in at least twenty-five customers, we know that No-To-Bac can be relied upon in every respect, and No-To-Bac not only relieves the nervous irritation and makes the use of tobacco entirely unnecessary, but at the same time builds up and fortifies the general physical condition. I just saw today that a man who had been cured of the tobacco habit by the use of No-To-Bac, and who continues taking it right along for its tonic effects. As a natural invigorator and stimulant we believe there is no preparation in America to equal it."

"You know R. F. Wilkins, our sheriff, don't you?"
"Yes, of course, I do."
"Well, you want to interview him."
Mr. Wilkins then said:
"Yes, November 4th, last, I bought my first box of No-To-Bac from Anderson & Cramer. I had little faith, and to my great surprise, after using part of the third box, I was completely cured and did not have the least desire for tobacco. I had been a perfect slave to tobacco for twenty-five years. I smoked from twelve to fifteen cigars a day. Today I feel better, I sleep better, think better, and I have gained fifteen pounds in weight, and there is not a day passes that I do not recognize No-To-Bac as the cause of the tobacco users who I know are destroying their lives and vitality by the use of the weed."

Further investigation revealed the fact that there are 500 people living in this town and the surrounding country who have been cured by No-To-Bac. If the cure goes on at this rate it will not be very long before the tobacco industry is going to be seriously affected. The sale of No-To-Bac has been phenomenal.
The public should be warned, however, against the many cheap imitations on the market, as the success of No-To-Bac has brought forth a host of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine No-To-Bac is guaranteed to cure by all druggists, and every bottle has the word No-To-Bac plainly stamped thereon, and in the purchase of the genuine article you run no physical or financial risk.

Where Is the Blarney Stone?

Within a few miles of Cork there stands, in the midst of beautiful groves, the ruined castle of Blarney. When the castle was besieged by Lord Carew in 1602, Cormac McCarthy, the Irish chieftain who held it, promised to give it up to the English general, but always put him off by soft speeches, until Carew became the laughing stock of Queen Elizabeth's ministers. Hence arose, as it is said, the common phrase, "None of your Blarney." There was a stone in the wall of the north angle of the castle, several feet from the top, which whoso should kiss became forthwith gifted with great eloquence. It was not easy to kiss a stone in such a position, but the feat was usually accomplished by the performer of it getting himself lowered by means of a rope. This was the famous Blarney stone.

At Play in an Oasis.

There are certain spots in the great Sahara desert—last too few, so the natives think—where there is plenty of water and the palm tree grows luxuriantly. These delightful places are called oases, and there is one in Biskra in Algeria, on the northern fringe of the Sahara—"where all the prospect pleases and only man is vile." Nevertheless the vile man needs his amusements, and the Caid, or military governor, of Biskra, finds his chief recreation in hawking. The hawks are carried on the men's heads and shoulders, and oftentimes on both. Hawking is one of the oldest of sports and is keenly enjoyed by everyone, except the poor unfortunate victims.

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs."
"I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure. It cured me of these troubles."
Mrs. LIZZIE DeCUSE, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

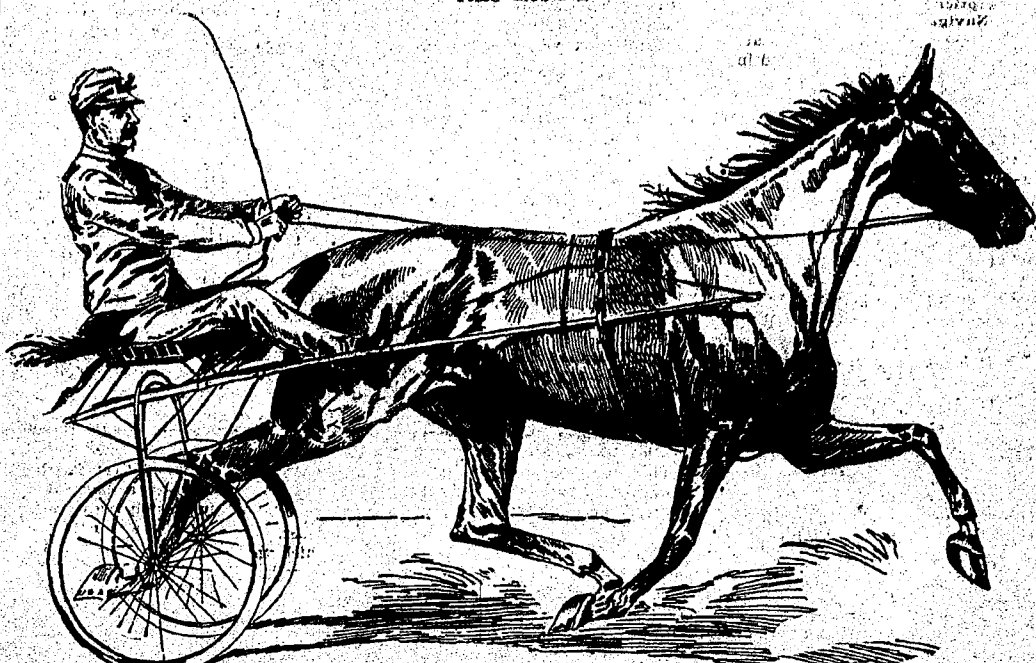
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

PISD'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

JOHN R. GENTRY, STILL KING OF PACERS BY THE RECORDS.

Time—2:03 3/4.



A PLEASING EXPERIMENT.

Try It and You May Get Much Amusement from It.

Get a wide-mouthed bottle, closed by a hollow cork, in which is inserted the



A PLEASING EXPERIMENT.

pipe of a small glass funnel. By means of sealing-wax make airtight and watertight all the crevices that might leak, both between funnel and cork and between cork and bottle.

Half fill the bottle with water and throw in two powders that are used to make seltzer water, tartaric acid and bicarbonate of soda, which may be bought at a drug store ready for use. Effervescence will at once take place, throwing off carbonic acid gas, and this will escape through the funnel.

But if you have placed within the funnel two or three little balls of elder pith, or even of cork, the gas cannot escape except at intervals, for as one ball is lifted from the orifice another will drop down to close it. By painting these balls in different colors you may produce a pretty effect.

The effect may be made more beautiful by cutting tissue paper in the form of a butterfly's wings and gluing them to one of the balls. The balls will dance up and down in the funnel and the imitation butterfly will flutter as if over a flower.

FOX TERRIERS.

One of the Most Aristocratic Breeds of the Canine To-Day.

The origin of the fox terrier is not certainly known, but they have been bred pure in royal kennels of England for over 100 years, and in America today the breed is fast usurping the place of the pug and the Yorkshire terrier.



SMOOTH-COATED FOX TERRIER.

rier. Fox terriers are very intelligent, have an untiring energy and a great desire to be busy. As guard dogs they have no superiors, and are not generally vicious to people, but it is safest for any stranger to first get permission

before he bothers either the person or property of the master.

Although not very quarrelsome, yet when once aroused, they display the greatest amount of pluck and endurance, and will fight to death anything they consider prey, seldom ever showing signs of being tired. As a killer of vermin they have no equal, and they naturally take to all animals that burrow in the ground. They are typical companions for children, as they will watch over them and inspire the child with their own determination, obedience, humbleness and affection. Their color is pure white, with black, tan or other markings, and their tail, which is always docked, is coarse and straight. They weigh from fifteen to twenty pounds.

POLE-VAULTING CONTEST.

Both Vanities Cleared Eleven Feet and Two Inches.

At the recent meeting of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, one of the most stubbornly contested events of the day was the pole vault. Between Buchholz, of Pennsylvania, and Hoyt, of Harvard. They both cleared 11 feet 3 1/2 inches, but failed at 11 feet 4 1/2 inches. This event lasted all through the meeting, Buchholz finally leading



VAULTING 11 FEET 3 1/2 INCHES.

himself a winner in the jump-off at 10 feet 9 1/2 inches—his winning jump, the last performance of the program.

Airship.

A. J. Cooley, an inventor, of Hornellsville, N. Y., says he has successfully completed an air ship which will carry one person. It is about ten feet in length, with two pairs of wings, each pair having a spread of twelve feet. Placed between the two pairs of wings is a large hollow box, on one end of which is the pilot-house for the occupant will be built. The front pair of wings is stationary. Mr. Cooley's idea is that his machine will sail like a hawk or an albatross at a certain plane, and may be either raised, lowered or turned entirely around by the movement of the rear pair of wind beaters. A public demonstration of the invention will soon be given, after which it will be placed on exhibition to raise money enough to build a larger machine.

A Common Error.

Soon after Lord Sydney's elevation to the peerage, he happened to observe in company that authors were often very ridiculous in the titles they gave. "That," said a gentleman present, "is an error from which even kings appear not to be exempt."

GOT EGGS FOR BALLOTS.

Rider Haggard Roughly Treated During His Parliamentary Canvass.

Among those who have suffered the misfortune of being on the unpopular side in the recent parliamentary election.



H. RIDER HAGGARD.

long in England is the author of those once popular romances, "King Solomon's Mines" and the wonderful "She." Mr. Haggard stood for election in East Norfolk and his canvass was attended with various lively and exciting incidents which perhaps may serve him as the warp if not the wool for some future romance of real life, since they failed to serve his political purposes. He saved his head from being broken by some of his belligerent opponents in the canvass only to have it badly fractured in a political sense when they got at him at the polls.

If this sudden and calamitous ending to his political aspirations has the result of turning Mr. Haggard's energies into literary channels again the reading public may gain more by his defeat than the House of Commons lost. Mr. Haggard has not been much in evidence lately in a literary sense, but the qualities manifested in the production of such remarkable stories as "King Solomon's Mines" and "She" surely justify the belief that we have not heard the last of this versatile and powerful writer. Mr. Haggard is still a young man, only 39 last March, and is therefore good for many more years of work, as life usually goes. It is worth noting in this connection that Mr. Haggard's first book was of a political character. It related to events in South Africa and appeared in 1882. It had no better success than the writer himself has had in politics recently.

Neat Resort.

Poole, the tailor, was a most accommodating gentleman, and was often invited to the houses of "the great." When staying with a certain nobleman, he was asked one morning by his host what he thought of the party who had assembled at table the night before. "Why," very pleasantly indeed, "your grace, but perhaps a little mixed."

"Hang it, Poole!" responded the jovial peer, "I couldn't have all tailors."

Walnut Trees.

Each black walnut tree planted upon rough, unutilized ground will soon be worth more than the whole acre upon which it is planted. A small area of trees will begin to add at once to the value of the farm, and the value will increase with each year's growth.

It's the man without much mind who always "has a mind to do" something and never does it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Heavy Burden. The history of labor strikes, if fully written, would contain some odd incidents. None could be more so, perhaps, than the story of a recent strike in Omaha among the brewery workmen.

An agreement had been made between the brewers and their employees which was acceptable in every point but one, and upon this one point they held out. It had been provided that beer should be furnished the workmen to drink without charge at nine, eleven, two, three, four and six o'clock, but the men insisted upon having it free at every hour of the day! Here is oppression of labor by capital with a vengeance!

In point of fact, there are no two things more at odds than efficient labor and excessive drinking. About a thousand million dollars a year are spent in this country for liquors, wines and ales. The proportion of this enormous sum that comes from the pockets of the working people of small means is quite out of proportion to their number.

The loss is not only direct, but indirect. Indolence and incapacity always follow in the train of excess. A manufacturer has lately been quoted as saying that he had many men in his employ to whom he used to pay five dollars a day, but who could now with difficulty earn a dollar and a quarter; and that solely because they would drink. And the circumstance is not exceptional, but typical.

Waste and idleness are of the nearest kin to vice and excess.

One Fierce, the Other Lazy.

Though the lynx is one of the cats, it has certain un-cat-like points. Its tail is shorter, its ears are longer and graced at the ends with a tuft of hair, and it has whiskers as well as the mustache that ornaments the mouth of the cat. The lynx of Europe is a savage creature, leaping upon its prey with a sure aim, and doing great damage among the flocks and herds of the countries where it is yet found. In a wild state, the American differs from the European lynx in being much milder and less ferocious; therefore it will live longer, for the latter has no friends, and is gradually retreating before the advance of civilization.

Peace or War.

In the olden days, when the spear was used as a weapon of war, men had to be very careful how they carried it. If they were in a strange country and bore their spears with the point forwards, it was supposed that they were bent on mischief, and was regarded as a declaration of war. If, on the other hand, they carried the spears on their shoulders, with the point backwards, their visit was taken as a visit of friendship, and there was no disturbance of the peace.

A Syndicate of Monsters.

Here are the names of the abominable trio that conspire to lacerate and shatter the human mind—Grippe, biliousness and constipation. What is the most successful way to combat these united monsters? Take Monster's Stomach Bitters, and they will pull up stakes and make tracks for parts unknown, leaving no trace behind. The Bitters also exterminate malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble and nervous ailments.

Over the Falls.

The project to build an aerial tramway at Niagara Falls is likely to be carried out the coming summer. The plan is to run a cage-like car in a huge cable strung across the river immediately over the falls. It will be operated by electricity.

Harvest and Home-Seekers' Excursions.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway Company will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates on September 10 and 24, 1895, to points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas. For further particulars address H. A. Cherrier, N. P. A., M. & T. Ry., 318 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

As I grow older, I become more lenient to the sins of frail humanity. The man who loudly denounces another I always suspect. A right-thinking man knows too much of crime to denounce a fellow-creature unheard.

A healthful clearness is acquired by the shallow skin washed daily with Glenn's Sulfur Soap.

"Bill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

You are tried alone; alone you pass into the desert; alone you are sifted by the world.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma, E. D. Townsend, Et. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

He is the greatest man who does most for his fellowmen.

Thinking right will keep us from doing wrong.

The Foundation of Good Health is

Pure, Rich Blood

And the surest, best way to purify your blood is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists, 25c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS

JOHN CARL & SONS, New York.

BEST IN THE WORLD.



THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is the best for general blacking of a stove.

THE RISING SUN PASTE POLISH is a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

More Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 355 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

RIPAN'S TABLETS

Mr. Myrick Plummer, a wholesale paper dealer at 45 Beekman street, New York, relates that his first experience with Ripan's Tablets began 18 months ago. Prior to that he could not recall a time when he was not troubled with constipation. Nothing gave more than temporary relief; but, since taking Ripan's Tablets, however, nobody, Mr. Plummer thinks, has more perfect digestive organs than he. The bowels perform their functions with regularity; there is no distress after eating, no headache, no heartburn, no dizziness—nothing of a dyspeptic nature.

Ripan's Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail in the price (50 cents a box) is sent to the Ripan's Tablet Co., 10 Broadway, New York. Send 10 cents.

THE BEST TEST IS USE.

Below are a few condensed extracts from letters received.

"Used for my own teeth, and can truly say that it is a most palatable, refreshing, and easily digested."

"I have used Ripan's Tablets for a long time, and my friends are trying to induce me to change, but I am too fond of my own."

"I am sending you my best 'Special Directions' in my own words on the subject of 'Ripan's Tablets'."

"I have used Ripan's Tablets for the past six months, and it has just as recommended. In fact, would not be without it."—Miss DORA S. DAVIS, Bedford, Ill.

Send to WOOLBORN & CO., Palmer, Mass., for 'Healthful Bites.' SENT FREE.

PATENTS

Thomas P. Simpson, Worcester, Mass., Inventor of a new and improved method of making paper, writes for inventor's details.

C. N. U. No. 31-99

When Writing to Advertisers

Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 50,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on them would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in preparing it. He would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this book. It is a most complete, interesting, and valuable common sense medical work, and every one should have a copy. The recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little coupon with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and is a most valuable and reliable work. Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

COUPON

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When Writing to Advertisers

Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

"All women are beautiful

—in telegraphic reports." (N. Y. Sun.) So all washing and cleaning is easy, quick and safe—if you believe what the peddlers and some grocers tell you about certain washing powders. Now, you can test the ease and the quickness very soon. But the safety—that is another thing. You can't prove that to yourself without a long, and perhaps expensive and disastrous trial.

Better stick to the first-made, never-changing, best-known washing-compound—Pearline. Almost any woman can prove to you the safety of Pearline. And nothing that can be, and has been, thus proved will do all your washing and cleaning so easily, so quickly, and so economically.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—and it back.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY

SAPOLIO

"SAY BOSS! Them People Won't Take This Soap—They Want

SANTA CLAUS SOAP"

Everybody wants SANTA CLAUS SOAP who knows the goodness of it. Try it once and you will refuse all other kinds, too. Sold everywhere. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO.

GROCERIES

THE IMPRISONED LABOR LEADERS.

[From a Photograph of Debs and His Associates Taken Just Before the Release of the Latter.]



L. M. ROGERS, JAMES HOGAN, M. J. ELLIOTT, W. E. BURNS, R. M. GODWIN, S. KEZIER, E. V. DEBS.

THE WATCHWORD OF THE WILL.

Now, when the race is just begun.
With all its warmth and zest,
And twice the needful gifts and powers
Are trembling in your breast;
While Fortune beckons just before,
While Hope is in the van.
Resolved with all your strength and soul
To do the best you can!

The best you can! The time will come
When that will seem too small—
Ambition scarcely worth the pains,
So grievous is its fall.
To pick the scattered fragments up!
Accept the altered plan!
It almost needs a hero's heart
To do the best you can!

Dangers and downfalls lie in store
For every soul alive.
And life, in truth, is not a case
Of three and two are five.
But trust me, he, and only he,
Is wiser than the rest.
Who puts his shoulder to the wheel
And simply does his best.

Some chance is always left at hand,
If not the chance we sought,
And none can tell what good may fall
From the least deed or thought.
Then take the troubles as they come,
Accept your part with all your heart,
And do the best you can!

—Dora Read Goodale, in Independent.

AN EPISODE OF THE SEASON.

"We met by chance." Sauntering
over the sands at the seaside, at a
sudden turn round a cliff we ran
puzzle against each other. The gen-
tleman, not at all discomfited, lifted
his hat and apologized. I, with my
breath nearly knocked out of me,
conscious of looking flushed and
awkward, hurried away.

I was 17 and susceptible. It was
moritifying to be presented for the
first time to the notice of so elegant
a gentleman under such awkward
circumstances. Involuntarily I
looked back.

He stood just as I had passed him,
looking after me. SuffICIENTLY vexed
to shake myself, I hurried on.
As I came back an hour later, the
sands were dotted with loungers, but
I saw nowhere the stranger.

At dinner I contrived to have a
look at every face that came in, but
I did not find the face I was looking
for. I had met my face with a look
of special reference to correcting any
unfavorable impression of the morn-
ing. Elegant strangers do not fall
in one's way every morning of the
year. If my bonnet had only not
tilted over my eyes in that ridicu-
lous fashion, and it would not, if I
had been taking the lady-like pace
to which my sister Mabel so con-
stantly exhorted me. Mabel had
made a good match, and she was
quite determined I should do the
same.

Mabel was very handsome and stylish
looking. Her face had been her
fortune. I don't think I was plain,
and I tried to be stylish to please
Mabel, but I hated it. I had a little
fortune, too, besides my face. I was
Mabel and I were only half sisters,
with the same father. My mother
had left me some diamonds, and
other handsome jewels, besides a lit-
tle money, enough to marry me well,
Mabel said, and she had taken me in
hand for that purpose, as soon as she
was married herself.

I was too romantic to like the idea
of marrying in so practical a fashion.
I would not stay in the parlors
this evening. Having once made
their circuit I stole away just as they
were beginning to dance.

I went to my room soon. I heard
my sister's step in the passage, and
I slipped through the window to the
piazza, which was at this hour usu-
ally deserted.

I had left the key on the outside of
my door, so that Mabel came right
in. Fortunately she did not look
upon the piazza, but at the anathematized
me as a "careless creature." I heard
her go out and lock my door, taking
the key with her.

I was laughing softly to myself,
when an oddly familiar voice came
beside me said:
"Good evening."

I whirled with a start, to behold
my acquaintance of the morning,
standing in an attitude of almost
mock humility before me.

"He is laughing at my vanity," I
thought. "He is certainly very pre-
suming to address me without being
introduced."

I wished to return to my room, but
the window-sill being rather more
than one good step above the piazza
floor, such a proceeding would have
involved a sacrifice of dignity that I
was not prepared, under all the cir-
cumstances, to undergo. So I stood
still.

"I am afraid I intrude," said my
companion, and when I lifted my
eyes to his face, I saw him looking
under the smiling audacity of the
other's.

chances as your diamonds. You
must let me take them, Bessy, and
keep them for you."

For reply I silently returned the
jewels to their casket, put that in my
trunk, and locked it.

Mabel shrugged her shoulders, but
she said no more.
I was a careless creature, as Mabel
said. In proof thereof I retired that
night, and left my door unlocked, and
my key in my trunk. I waked some-
times in the middle of the night and
saw, by the dim light, a form kneel-
ing beside my trunk, and in the act
of unlocking it. I had some ado to
keep myself from screaming. I had
a vague idea, however, that such a
proceeding would call to life a pistol
or a knife. There would be plenty
of time for this cool intruder to se-
cure my diamonds of whose locality
he seemed well aware, and to make
off with them before hindrance could
come.

Cool intruder, I say, for he was by
no means noiseless in his operations.
I think it must have been the noise
he made in opening the door which
waked me, and he fumbled at the
lock of my trunk in a perfectly audi-
ble manner. He seemed to have
some difficulty in getting the trunk
open.

Imagine my dismay, when seem-
ingly getting out of patience at last,
he rose to his feet and gave the lid
a resounding kick, that caused the
refractory spring to loose its grip
and expose my treasures to his hand.

Now, I was very much attached to
my diamonds. I could not lie coolly
and see them depart without making
an effort in their behalf. I was just
about to make a wild appeal to the
wretch's generosity, when he,
having groped hither and thither
through the trunk in the most as-
sounding manner, muttering to him-
self some curious expletives, sudden-
ly reached the burner and turned
up the gas.

The blaze showed me the face of
my encounter of the morning; it
showed him—me!

I don't know which was most con-
founded. He swept the room with
dancing eyes, and vacated it very
abruptly indeed, but I could hear
him softly laughing in the passage,
or I fancied so, probably at the
ridiculous figure I must have been,
as I sat up in bed, my face like ashes
with fright, and my head bristling
like a porcupine's quills.

I was up presently, and locked my
door, and saw that my diamonds were
safe. Then I lay down again, but
not to sleep any more.

So this was the end of my romance.
Mabel had said the hotel was full of
thieves, and I had only a most un-
looked for chance to thank for hav-
ing saved my diamonds.

Such an elegant man, so hand-
some, ah, me! In the few hours
sleep that finally came to me, I
dreamed that I was promenading the
beach with my midnight visitor, and
that I had just discovered that I had
only a waterproof cloak over my
night-dress, and had forgotten to take
my hair out of its pins. I dreamed
that the stranger was making love to
me in that absurd rig. I was angry
enough with my dream when I waked.
I went down to breakfast in anything
but a pleasant humor.

The first face that met my eyes fell
upon was that of the stranger.
Ridiculous? I should think so. I
believe I turned pale with surprise
at his effrontery. To dare to present
himself there, after last night's pro-
ceedings. He did not meet my
glance at first; his eyes were
dropped demurely to his plate, as
though he had seen my look coming,
and so chose to meet it, but I fancied
I could see that silken smitten
twist slightly. He dared to laugh
at me still! I averted my eyes im-
mediately, and did not once look
toward him again.

Later in the day, my sister and I
went for our bath, and while we were
in the water, Mabel confidently in-
formed me that just the match for
me had come at last.

"He arrived night before last, dear,
but I would not say a word till I was
perfectly satisfied as to his ante-
cedents and belongings," she said
eagerly. "He is rich, and from one
of the finest families, and can't bear
the sight of a fashionable woman;
so you are sure to suit him, if you
half try."

I said nothing and Mabel went on.
"You must have seen him at
breakfast. The handsomest man at
our table. He sat half way down,
and I saw him look at you several
times—a gentleman with curly hair,
and such funny eyes."

I turned my face towards my sister
with a start of recognition. "Oh,
you did see him, then?" and Mabel
laughed.

Then I told her of the night.
To my amazement Mabel began to
laugh as though she would go into
convulsions before I was half
through; and when I refused to go
on, she laughed the harder. We had
to quit the water, or she would have
drowned herself, I believe.

I never liked to be seen in my
bathing rig, and I was hurrying away
to my "house," when Mabel stopped
me.

"Bessy, Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Tre-
velyan, my sister, Miss Winston,"
and there he was again.

I did not take my revenge then,
but I did in the evening; and though
he laughed, I could see that my shot
told.

Well, to make a long story short,
Mr. Trevelyan and I developed a
wonderful appreciation of each other's
society in a remarkably short
space of time. When people are in
the same house, and meeting as often
as is only natural in such a case, it
don't take long to develop that organ
of appreciation from over so in-
cipient a state. Mr. Trevelyan,
gratified to my sister's exultation,
asked me to marry him before we
left the seaside; and as he made
some very pretty speeches about that
morning when he had nearly knocked
the breath out of me, showing that he
was prepared for the worse with the
better, I consented to take him on the
general basis.

Killed By Carrying Gold.

Mr. F. R. Carter, who is in the bi-
cycle and sewing machine business,
confirms the report that his wife,
Ellen Carter, is now the heir to
property worth about \$500,000.

Mrs. Carter is one of the seven
daughters of Mrs. Bridget Egan, who
died at Greensburg, Penn., about a
month ago. Mrs. Egan at the time
of her death was over ninety years of
age, and was in many ways a re-
markable woman. She belonged to
a good old Irish family. Early in
life she went to Pennsylvania with
her husband, and for fifty years she
lived in Greensburg. Her son, Frank
Egan, was sent to college, and while
pursuing his studies became ac-
quainted with James G. Blaine.

Young Egan studied law and settled
in San Antonio, Texas, when that
city was miles away from a railroad.
The young man was prosperous, and
soon owned a large amount of prop-
erty in the Texas city.

He was taken sick, and went home
and died. His mother assumed con-
trol of the property he left. She
went to San Antonio to look after
her interests, and disposed of a part
of the real estate. She received pay-
ment in gold for the property, and
the problem with her death was to
get the gold home. She finally hit
upon the plan of putting the metal into
sacks, which were bound about her
chest. In this way she succeeded in
getting the money to her Pennsylvania
home, but the weight of the metal
upon her chest gave her heart dis-
ease, with which she was always
troubled after making the journey.

Mrs. Egan paid the taxes on the
San Antonio property, and now that
she is gone, her daughters are heirs
to about twenty-five acres of land in
the Texas city. Besides this real
estate, the old lady left property in
Galveston, Texas; Washington,
Greensburg, Penn., and in Amherst,
Canada. She never said much about
her holdings, and it was not until a
short time before her death that the
members of her family knew that she
owned any property in Canada. To
all of Mr. Egan's daughters were
afforded excellent opportunities for
good education, and some of them
became expert linguists.

Man and Bear Both Scared.
"Yes, we have a great many inter-
esting experiences out in the Puget
Sound country," said the New Eng-
land man lately returned from the
State of Washington. "I saw a
big brown bear one day when I was
six miles from the nearest camp. He
was about fifty feet ahead of me on
the trail, and I was to leeward of him,
so I just went round him." "Why
didn't you shoot him?" "Well, peo-
ple that don't know the forest al-
ways ask that, even after I told
them I had only three shots left in
my revolver and no other gun along.
I should have been in a mess if I
had only wounded him, you see."
When he asked me, "I was a long
way off." "Didn't he run after
you?" "Oh, those brown bears are
as much afraid of a man as a man is
of them. Why, I knew a fellow who
was going across a stream on a fallen
tree one. The trunk of the big pine
was about five feet up from the
ground on his side of the stream, and
three feet on the bear's side. He
was picking his steps and didn't look
to the other side of the water, sixty
feet or so. When he got fairly up
onto the log there was the bear com-
ing. They were both so scared they
tumbled off into the water on dif-
ferent sides of the log." "What
happened next?" "Nothing. They
both swam ashore on their own sides
of the river, and put off through the
forest. I don't suppose there ever
was a man and a bear more surprised
or worse scared."

Remarkable Span of Life.
On a tombstone in Landaff Centre,
N. H., is the following inscription:
"Widow Susanna Brownson was born
August 8, 1699, and died June 12,
1802; aged 103 years." This is the
record of a life which took in parts of
the 17th and 18th centuries and the
whole of the 18th century. As the
average of human life is increasing in
modern days, it is probable that
some infants now living will continue
to live until the year 2,000 A. D.
They would then be not so old as
a number of persons who have
died considerably exceeding a cen-
tury within recent years. It is likely
also that the number of centenarians
in proportion to population will be
much greater during the 20th cen-
tury than it has been in the 19th.
We frequently hear the span of hu-
man life spoken of as seventy years,
and if it goes to four score it means
labor, weakness and sorrow. But a
still older record in the Bible makes
one hundred and twenty years the
natural period of human life. To
that age Moses lived, and we are
told of him that "his eyes were not
dimmed nor his natural force abated."
Many who now die early from
contagious diseases have natural
vitality which should insure an
advanced age, and will when medical
science learns how to control these
diseases and make them harmless.

The very playthings in Japan have
now a warlike character. The Japan
Mail says that even the game of
chess is transformed, the figures be-
ing painted clay images representing
Japanese and Chinese soldiers of
various ranks.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Argentine Republic, which
has just begun its career as a wheat
exporter, expects to ship 90,000,000
bushels of last year's crop. Out of
the crop for the previous year it ex-
ported 25,000,000 bushels, chiefly to
England.

PROFESSOR CESARE LOMBROSO, the
famous Italian criminologist, has
discovered that one of the most
striking characteristics of criminals
is the absence of wisdom teeth. This
should not make those people, how-
ever, who boast of being without
these unnecessary molars feel un-
comfortable.

The official estimate of wheat con-
sumption in the United States is
4.67 bushels a head of population.
It has been revised on figures rep-
resenting the actual consumption of
over 8,000 persons, and it is now
fixed at 4.77 bushels a head. This
would give 28.85 bushels as the an-
nual consumption of the average
family, with a total annual consump-
tion for the entire country of about
334,000,000 bushels.

The Frenchman who proposes to
set out for the North Pole in a bal-
loon argues that the polar circle is an
ideal place for an airship, as the
temperature is even, the earth unob-
structed by vegetation, the daylight
uninterrupted for six months, and
electric discharges rare. Of course,
the balloon will be a very elaborate
affair, and it will be provisioned for
over 100 days. It is not to start un-
til July, 1896.

During the fiscal year which closed
June 30 over four thousand million
(\$4,180,440,000) cigars were manu-
factured in the United States. This
is an increase of 68,522,000 over the
number manufactured during the
previous year, yet nevertheless the
United States Tobacco Journal
claims that the cigar trade is being
damaged by the increasing use of
bicycles. The theory is that the
time spent on a bicycle is withdrawn
from the possible time for cigar-
smoking.

UNION COUNTY, New Jersey, has
found good roads profitable, the in-
crease in tax valuations having been
marked this year. The total assessed
values for 1895 are \$85,972,500, an
increase over 1894 of \$1,369,600.
The most conspicuous gain was made
by Summit, which stands at \$1,866,
000, an increase of \$416,000, or over
25 per cent. Westfield advanced
\$216,000 to \$1,418,600, and Plainfield,
Clarendon and Union had substantial
additions to the assessed value of
their property.

The completion of the Eleventh
Census of the United States is now
proclaimed with this year by a report
from Commissioner of Labor Carroll
D. Wright to Secretary of the Inter-
ior F. H. Smith. He finds the total
cost to date is \$10,581,142, and the
chief cause of delay has been the
population schedule. The only other
parts remaining uncompleted are the
vital statistics, a part of the com-
pendium and the second edition of
the abstract and the statistical
atlas.

LUNACY is on the increase in Eng-
land, according to the report of the
British Commissioners on Lunacy,
issued recently. The total number
of lunatics, idiots and persons of un-
sound mind was, on January 1, of
this year 94,081, an increase of 2,014
over the number for the preceding
year. The increase was confined al-
most wholly to the pauper class, and
is due apparently, it is said, to the
more general reception in asylums
of cases of simple mental decay re-
sulting from extreme old age.

A RECENT compilation of New Eng-
land vital statistics shows that in
1892 twenty-two marriages in every
thousand of population occurred in
the towns of more than 10,000 popu-
lation; while in the villages and in
the country the marriage rate was
five less in the thousand. The city
birth-rate is higher in about the
same proportion, but the death-rate
is also higher. The statistics in-
dicate that while the chances of
sufficient food are better in the cities,
the chances of prolonged life are
better in the country in spite of
shorter hours.

BOSTON has a lighthouse keeper's
daughter who, perhaps, has not emu-
lated Ida Lewis, yet she is an accom-
plished oarswoman as well as a versa-
tile writer. Miss Louise Lynden has
lived with her father on that beau-
tiful headland for nearly fifteen years,
and although a graduate of the Bos-
ton Girls' High School in 1879, has
preferred to keep her father's island
summer home, ever since her father
was appointed as keeper of the light
in 1880. Miss Lynden is an accom-
plished photographer, and many of
her charming stories are
illustrated by her own pictures.

The trouble with the Bannocks
recalls the fact that the Indian popu-
lation of the United States in 1890
was set down at 248,258, not in-
cluding the native inhabitants of
Alaska, who numbered 32,052. The
Indians living on the reservations
and receiving assistance from the
Government numbered 193,417. It
is believed by many who have made
a special study of Indian archaeology
that the number of Indians within
the present territory of the United
States, at the time of the discovery
of America, was little if any greater
than the number now existing, a
statement which will strike many
with surprise.

One of the largest private estates
in the world is that of Dr. W. Seward
Webb, at Shelburne, Vt., on the
shore of Lake Champlain. The
property consists of more than 4,000
acres of beautiful rolling land bor-
dering on the lake. There Dr. Webb
maintains one of the most magnif-
icent establishments on the Conti-
nent—Shelburne House—where he
lives the greater part of the year and
entertains his friends with racing,
yachting and hunting and fishing, all
of which sports he enjoys himself.

THE two new battle ships of which
plans are now being drawn are not
to cost over \$4,000,000 each. Turn-
ing labor into time at a dollar a day,
the census average, this would make
the maximum cost of each the work
of 4,000 men for 1,000 days, or about
three years. This would include, of

course, all the time spent in prepar-
ing all the materials of all kinds—as
in digging the coal to heat the fur-
nace to make iron and steel for nails
and armor and guns, felling the trees
to make lumber, digging the mineral
for the paint, planting and cultivat-
ing the beans for making the oil, and
so on. So that probably the estimate
above is well within the actual cost
of labor time required.

The cooks of the twentieth cen-
tury will have comparatively easy
times. Everything will be done
from scientific reasons. Meals
simple and most beautifully served,
for the eye as well as the palate
should be pleased. Foods eaten for
a special purpose, not simply to
"fill up." Eating, in other words,
will be a refining element rather than
a coarse one; and our lady will be
proud to say that she is a cook, be-
cause it will require more brains to
be a cook than to be a physician.
The cook will have to know all, while
medicine will be divided into speci-
alties, a man finding that the whole
human being is more than he can
comprehend in a lifetime.

A BAND of about 7,000 horses was
bought on a range in Umatilla coun-
ty, Wash., recently by the Portland
Horse Meat Canning Company, at
\$3 a head. This was the price on the
range. The horses will be taken to
Portland as required. Three
hundred were sent on as soon as the
sale was concluded. The agent of
the company, who is traveling
through the range country, says that
the hide, mane, and tail alone of
each horse will bring \$2.50, leaving
the entire carcass a clear profit.
There is a singular reticence about
the actual purposes for which the
carcasses are to be used, and various
people claiming to be connected with
the concern talk variously about
fertilizers, grease, canned steaks,
and many other products.

IRRIGATION experiments along a
new line have been making during
the past few months in the "arid
region" of western Kansas, where
the rainfall is insufficient for crop-
raising, and where no river water for
irrigation can be obtained, and so
far they have been a great success.
The plan is to sink wells to the wa-
ter-bearing strata, and pump the water
for irrigating the crops. The State
Government is making the experi-
ments, and a farm has been estab-
lished at Goodland. The engineers
report that there is a water-bearing
sand, fully one-third of which is
water, underlying the whole of the
arid district at an average depth of
twenty-one feet. This will yield
more than a sufficient amount of
water for all purposes of irrigation,
and it can be economically raised.
If all this turns out as prophesied
the arid district promises to become
one of the most fertile regions in
Kansas.

Few Americans are aware of the
fact that if it were not for the little
island of Sicily, there would be
no lemons, nor are many aware of
the great importance of this com-
merce and of its necessity to the
United States. The production of
lemons in America is so limited at
the present time, both as regards
quantity and seasons, that all the
California and Florida products do
not supply 10 per cent. of the coun-
try's needs. After the months of
August and September, when our
domestic lemons drop mature, ex-
cept for Sicily we should be without
any lemons whatsoever, except a few
that Spain sends us during the rest
of the year. Accurate figures show
that from September to April 80, dur-
ing the past five years, the importations
from Sicily each year have been
about one million two hundred thou-
sand boxes, each containing 300
lemons, or equal to 360,000,000 le-
mons.

A RECENT address before the San
Francisco Chamber of Commerce by
an American manufacturer named
Pearce is rich with facts about the
present relations of different coun-
tries, and especially of the Orient.
Mr. Pearce has just been around the
world taking observations. He says
that 60 per cent. of the jute mills of
Dundee, Scotland, are idle because
Great Britain cannot compete with
India. At Manchester 50,000 cotton
spinnings are protesting against the
duty on English cotton goods im-
ported into India. Children work at
the cotton looms in India for 5 cents
a week, and India has increased her
cotton production fourfold in the last
four years. China is also beginning
to spin cotton, and England must
soon lose this market also. Spin-
ners get 25 cents a week there,
against \$2.50 a day here. Mr. Pearce
believes that it is not the competi-
tion of Europe that this country
need fear, but that of India, China
and Japan.

In his article on what to avoid in
bicycling, printed in the North
American Review, Sir Benjamin
Ward—Richardson, a well-known
English medical authority, writes
that excessive cycling is dangerous
because of its effect on the heart, the
motion of which he has known to be
raised from 80 to 200 beats a minute
by the exercise. He thinks too there
is a tendency to develop the lower
limbs at the expense of the upper.
"There is little doubt of the correct-
ness of these observations," adds the
New York World, "and they are the
more trustworthy because Sir Benja-
min is himself a cyclist convinced of
the benefit of the exercise when
moderately indulged. His conclusions
are supported by Dr. Reilly, of the
Chicago Board of Health, who
declares that as a result of excessive
bicycling the deaths from nervous
diseases in that city has been tripled.
Perhaps this is an extreme view,
but it is not doubtful that a person
of sedentary life and indoor habits
can commit suicide in a most de-
lightful way by 'scorching' through
his holiday on a bicycle. No form
of exercise is more attractive, and
when it is indulged in with a knowl-
edge of the limits of endurance no
exercise is likely to prove more
healthy. But thousands of young
people and a good many older ones
who think they are strengthening
themselves by exercise are really
wrecking their nervous systems by
overexertion and 'overtraining.'"
All this may be trusted to right it-
self in time, for the bicycle has come
to stay. But in the mean time those
who cannot learn except by their
own experience will go on filling the
graveyards.

The Gypsy Moth Migration.

The voracious caterpillar of the
gypsy moth, imported from Europe
some twenty-five years ago, has al-
ready cost the State of Massachu-
setts several hundred thousands of
dollars in attempts to destroy and
keep the pest within moderate lim-
its, but it is now said that it has
passed the boundary line and ap-
peared in Dorchester, outside of the
supposed infested territory. The im-
ported elm leaf beetle is certainly a
great pest, and from present indica-
tions will eventually destroy all the
American as well as the foreign spe-
cies of this tree. Even this would
not be a very serious matter, because
we have plenty of other and more
valuable kinds of trees; but the gyp-
sy moth does not discriminate and
attack any one or a half dozen spe-
cies, but sweeps the forests of foliage,
and is therefore as destructive as
flood or fire. The advent of such a
pest should be guarded against
through constant watchfulness, for
it may soon appear where it is least
expected and get beyond the con-
trol of human efforts elsewhere be-
sides in the old Bay State.

For several years the State of
Massachusetts has been spending
thousands of dollars annually merely
to keep the gypsy moth within cer-
tain limits, and perhaps crowd it
out of some of the old haunts. This
policy is open to reasonable criti-
cism, for it is likely to be a continual
drain upon the taxpayers with no
apparent limits, whereas if the ad-
vice of entomologists was followed
there might be an end of the annual
appropriation. Professor Fernald, a
widely known entomologist, suggests
that it would be much better to ap-
propriate enough money to annihi-
late this pest in the next three or
four years than to continue to ap-
propriate just enough to keep this
insect in check, without, to any con-
siderable extent, reducing the total
number. People outside of Massa-
chusetts and only fearful that the
pest will escape from its present
limits and forests elsewhere may be
defoliated and destroyed. Just as
long as this insect remains feeding
in the forests of Massachusetts,
those of other States are in danger,
and not a park, public or private, is
safe.

Wide Tires and Good Roads.

Farmers and others who are accus-
tomed to haul heavy loads over poor
roads appear in the main oblivious to
the benefit and superiority of the
wide tires over the narrow ones in
general use. Manufacturers of heavy
road and farm vehicles will of course
cling to the narrow tire as long as the
demand continues, but they will
change with the demand; conse-
quently the fault is with the pur-
chasers. In European countries,
where good roads are the rule and
not the exception as in this, wide tires
are in general use, as they must be
eventually here if we are to have any-
thing like good roads. The light
thin macadam, on a soft yielding
foundation, which is being laid in
many localities, will not withstand
heavy loads with a common narrow
tire. The Pennsylvania and New
Jersey legislatures have passed acts
encouraging the use of wide tires, but
not being compulsory, the old farm
wagons will probably remain just as
they are until worn out. It is a
waste of money to make good roads
and then have them ruined by narrow
tires, besides it is cruelty to an animal
to haul heavy loads with narrow
tires over poor roads as well as on
the farm.

A New Stimulant.

Recent experiments in our army
with the kola nut confirm the state-
ments of many travelers and scient-
ists who have studied the kola ques-
tion in Africa and the West Indies,
where this wonderful nut is gener-
ally used.

It is claimed that kola is more
stimulating than coffee and has no
bad after effects. The natives of
Africa and the West Indies who chew
it are in great demand as laborers,
because they are always in splendid
health, suffer no fatigue, and work
long hours without any food. In
those countries the cocoa chower is
always rejected for the kola chower.

Kola contains more caffeine than
coffee itself, a good deal of starch
and no tannin. It instantly increases
muscular strength and allies hunger
and thirst, besides lessening perspi-
ration in hot weather. The nut is now
cultivated in large quantities in var-
ious parts of the world, and an
American firm expects shortly to put
it on the market in this country.
When it makes its appearance it is
predicted that tea and coffee will
have to go. The recent army ex-
periments in this country were made
by Captain Charles E. Woodruff, at
Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Cocoanuts as Cosmetics.

Does your complexion need bright-
ening up and cleansing? If so here
is a simple, home made cosmetic
which is harmless and almost im-
mediate in its good effect.

Buy a fresh coconut and grate it,
squeeze the juice through a piece of
white muslin. The milk which comes
after the straining is the cosmetic.
Wash the face and hands with it
thoroughly, rubbing it well into the
skin. It will speak for itself after
being used.

In using any cosmetic or cream
upon the face always rub the skin
up, not down. This will have a
tendency to drive away wrinkles, and
if done faithfully will give to the face
a fresh and youthful look.

Found in a Peculiar Manner.

A valuable diamond stud was lost
by Eugene Grossman while out riding
on his wheel at St. Louis, Mo., and
recovered in a peculiar and accident-
al manner by his friend, Harry C.
Crow, who was riding blind. Gross-
man began to clean off his wheel he dis-
covered the missing stud in the rubber
tire along behind his wheel. The
friend he had run over the stud. The
sharp point had pierced the outside
covering, but not into the wind
tube.

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Missing

Crawford Avalanche

Grayling, Michigan

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